

prise is anything but creditable to that spirit of improvement of which we boast, and we earnestly urge upon our fellow-citizens of St. Joseph the propriety and necessity of losing no time in inaugurating an association, the prime object of which shall be the furtherance of this end.

When we speak of organizing an association, we mean, as we before intimated, to inaugurate a plan for the more speedily peopling our unoccupied districts of country. We do not mean a real estate agency for the purpose of pecuniary speculation and the special benefit of the few who may engage in it. This scheme, like every other enterprise, must cost something to get it under headway. That cost, however, need be but a very trifling consideration, even at the start. The ultimate benefits are certainly patent to every one who will give the subject proper consideration. Suppose, for instance, that for every one hundred dollars expended by St. Joseph to bring about this end, one enterprising immigrant were induced to settle in our country, the enterprise could hardly be regarded as a failure. Few men who live in this country spend less than three hundred dollars per year, and three hundred dollars a year brought into the country is that much added to its general wealth. But we have good reason to believe that, if properly conducted, (and there is no reason why it should not be) this enterprise would not only completely succeed, but soon become self-sustaining.

The actual expense of keeping up the organization and effectually carrying out its object might be detracted by charging a small fee to those who might sell through its agency their lands to settlers.

Every acre of unimproved land sold to an actual settler within fifty miles of our city is so much added to the aggregate wealth of a country which is, to a wide extent, more or less tributary to St. Joseph, and every property holder and permanent resident of St. Joseph is more or less directly interested in the present and future prosperity of his town, as the owners of the soil whose interest we would advance in the general improvement of the country. Col. Kappner, at one time, took a lively interest in the establishment of an association for the encouragement of immigration, and expended some time and labor in perfecting a system with this end for an object. It is to be regretted that his efforts were

not at that time seconded as they should have been. But it is not yet too late, and we hope to be able, at an early day, to chronicle the fact that this important feature of the general interests of our country has been taken into consideration.

We hope that our neighboring counties will second our efforts in this direction, and favor the public at an early day with their views of this important matter. Who will speak first?

Curiosity Satisfied.

Gallatin, out in Daviess county, is a very pleasant little town, and has a good many very pleasant people residing within its limits; and they enjoy themselves very pleasantly by having festivals, and mite society meetings, and all that kind of thing.

Last week some of our citizens were out at Gallatin, attending the Black murder trial; and one evening they attended a festival that had been gotten up for some purpose. There was a big crowd present, and among the various attractions was a "show," where one could see any animal they expressed a wish to, by the payment of the small sum of ten cents. The aforesaid "show" consisted of a mirror carefully covered with a piece of cloth; the parties desiring to "see," placed themselves in front of the mirror, and, on naming the animal they wished to see, the cloth was removed, and they beheld themselves reflected in the glass.

Among those present on the evening alluded to was a young bridal couple, whose marriage had occurred on the same evening that the husband had joined the Grangers. The bride wasn't a Granger by any means, and had always been "twitting" her husband in reference to this connection with that organization. She was anxious to see the "show," and paid her ten cents for that purpose. Taking her place before the covered mirror, she was asked what animal she wanted to see. "The goat my husband rode the night he joined the Grangers," was the reply.

The cloth was removed, and curiosity was gratified.—[Ex.]

NUMBER 1 white winter wheat flour for sale at Savannah Mills.

TWENTY bars of Kirk soap for a dollar at Beckman's.

NEW goods at Russell's.